001000 EXT. FALCON BASE LABORATORY - TWILIGHT *

Est. of the base. A futuristic-looking semi truck reverses into a loading bay. Drones hover, twinkling in the evening sky. *

1 GUARD 1 (O.S.) *
So- why hasn't he retired yet? *

2 GUARD 2 (O.S.) *
I think he's too stupid to age physically. *

001010 INT. LABS, FALCON BASE LABORATORY - TWILIGHT *

Beep. Blip. Bleep.

Holographic instrument panels fill a futuristic military lab. Cold. Sterile.

3 GUARD 1 (O.S.) *
(HUSHED) *
He's got super-hearing, dude. *

4 GUARD 2 (O.S.) *
Wh(at)- he's a million years old! *

Pass a CONTAINMENT UNIT, pulsing with glow, contents unseen. *

5 GUARD 1 (O.S.) *
I've seen the guy *backflip*. *
Someone dropped a tray in the mess hall and he *backflipped to a superhero landing*. *

TWO GUARDS stand in front of a pair of steel doors. *

6 GUARD 2 *
Well then why's he a glorified security guard? *

7 GUARD 1 *
With the brain damage it's kind of- all he can do? *

8 GUARD 2 *
(BEAT) *
What does that say about *us?* *

A distant BOOM. *

9 GUARD 1 *
Shh. *

10 GUARD 2 *
You shush. *

A closer BOOM. *

11 GUARD 2 (CONT'D) *
(NOTICING) *
Shh! *

Both guards look around. A third BOOM. Oh no... *

BOOM. A swing door is kicked open and in walks AGENT WASHINGTON, fixing the area on his armor where his belt would be. *

12 WASHINGTON *
Woof! *

Both guards stand to attention. *

13 WASHINGTON (CONT'D) *
I am breaking up with Taco Tuesday. *
How long was I in there? *

14 GUARD 1 *
Major Washington! Sir! *

15 WASHINGTON *
At ease, kid. *

Wash walks into the lab, observing the instruments. *

16 WASHINGTON (CONT'D) *
Seriously how long? Are jeans still *
fashionable? By the way *I*- totally *
missed the briefing, you guys can *
fill me in right? *

Guard 2 gives Guard 1 a knowing, sassy head turn. *

17 GUARD 2 *
Sure, sir. *

18 WASHINGTON (O.S.) *
I mean it's not like I have super *
hearing. *

19 GUARD 2 *
(TERRIFIED) *
Uhhh we're moving some kind of *
important alien artefact, sir! *
Waiting for the removal team now. *

20 WASHINGTON
An alien artefact, man that takes me back. Which one?

21 GUARD 2
They didn't say, sir.

22 WASHINGTON
Huh. It's like my whole job to know where our risky assets are, I should go check-

Wash strolls over to the containment unit.

23 WASHINGTON (CONT'D)
I mean they pulled Carolina for this gig. 'S gotta be important, right?

Wash peers into the unit, his helmet cast in glow.

24 WASHINGTON (CONT'D)
But why would they be *moving* one of (the)-
(BEAT)

Wash turns to the guards. His tone changes entirely.

25 WASHINGTON (CONT'D)
What's our troop strength?

26 GUARD 1
Huh?

27 WASHINGTON
Our security detail headcount, private. Now!

28 GUARD 1
Uhhhh 14 including you and overwatch sir.

29 WASHINGTON
(to himself)
Not enough.
(TO GUARD)
Call through to the gate, lock us down.
(LOOKING AT ARTEFACT)
Somebody *really* dropped the ball here...

001020 INT. COMMAND VEHICLE, FALCON LABS - TWILIGHT *

An array of screens, all showing aerial angles of the base, marked DRONE 1, DRONE 2 etc. are reflected in a helmet visor. *

Reverse shot to show the back of a soldier's head, watching. AGENT CAROLINA. An INCOMING CALL TONE starts. *

30 CAROLINA *
David? *

She answers. *

31 CAROLINA (CONT'D) *
We don't break for hours, why are you- *

32 WASHINGTON (PHONE) *
Carolina can you get down here? *

33 CAROLINA *
Why? *

34 WASHINGTON (PHONE) *
Uhhh, danger. *

Carolina turns away from the screens. *

35 CAROLINA *
What? *

As Wash speaks, the screens behind Carolina turn to static one by one. *

36 WASHINGTON (PHONE) *
Tonight's asset should be behind 20 feet of steel, and right now it's on a counter top behind 13 idiots. *

37 GUARD 1+2 (O.S.) *
Hey! *

Carolina turns to face the buzzing screens. *

38 CAROLINA *
(NOTICING SCREENS) *
Well I'll see what- I can... *

Distant EXPLOSION. *

39 CAROLINA (CONT'D) *
David did you hear that? *
(BEAT) *
...David? Washington? *

001030 - INT. WARTHOG - TWILIGHT *

A view of the sky. *

40 CAROLINA (V.O.) *
Wash?? *

Ped down to canyon. The view is placid and still. Suddenly *
the camera drops further, to ground level, as 2 Warthogs, a *
Grey and a Green, FLY over a CANYON GAP! We're in the middle
of a wild off road race!

001040 - EXT. DESERT WASTELAND - TWILIGHT *

Both warthogs clear the canyon gap and slide down the plateau side! The Grey Warthog drifts into the lead.

Messy spray painted logos cover the side of the warthogs.

SHATTER SQUAD

Driving the GREEN WARTHOG is Shatter Squad's newest leader, AGENT ONE. Riding shotgun is AGENT AXEL.

The GREY WARTHOG leads the race. Driving is AGENT EAST. Riding shotgun is the squad's greenest recruit, AGENT RAYMOND.

001050 - INTERCUT - GREY AND GREEN WARTHOGS *

41 EAST
That the best you got!?

42 ONE
Keep talkin', East. *

A Fast and Furious race ensues throughout a wasteland.

43 RAYMOND
Guys are we all wearing seatbelts?! *

44 EAST
Zip it, Rookie.

45 RAYMOND
I think I'm gonna p--(uke!)

Gears shift. The warthogs criss-cross past each other.

46 AXEL *
Ladies let's take it down a notch? *

47 ONE *
Carolina's not training us today, *
Axel. *

48 EAST *
Yeah old man! Time to let loose! *

Both warthogs soar towards a cliff edge. *

49 AXEL *
Yeah *let loose*, it doesn't mean we *
get to- *

They careen off the edge. Below them, rising up fast, is an *
abandoned military base! *

AXEL (CONT'D) RAYMOND
-die?! (screams) *

A hangar rises closer, closer, and- *

SMASH CUT TO: *

001060 INT. HALLWAYS, FALCON BASE LABORATORY - TWILIGHT *

A door is KICKED OPEN. Enter Carolina. She raises her shotgun *
and cocks it. Red lights FLASH above. She passes smashed-down *
doors, flaming wreckage. Helmets. Spent ammo. *

50 CAROLINA *
Washington, come in. *
(to herself) *
God damn it. *

CUT TO: *

Streaky, tinted **POV** from DIESEL - receiving fire from guards, *
which are NULLIFIED IN MID AIR. POV strides at the guards and *
we punch them with enough force to launch them tens of feet. *

CUT TO: *

Carolina walks by more flaming debris. Discarded weapons. *
Dead bodies. We hear muted SCREAMS in the distance. She *
speeds up. *

51 CAROLINA (CONT'D) *
No. No no no- *

CUT TO: *

POV from Phase, tinted a different color, showing three *
guards aiming at the camera. *

52 GUARD 3 *
Freeze! *

FLASH! We're immediately in front of them. *

53 GUARD 3 (CONT'D) *
Wait! No! *

We're slashing their guns apart with a blade. *

54 GUARD 3 (CONT'D) *
No! *

CUT TO: *

Carolina passed an enormous, smashed-open wall. She's taken aback. *

55 CAROLINA *
Damn it what the f- David! *

CUT TO: *

From Phase's POV: *

Wash and the guards whip out electrified Escrima sticks.

56 PHASE (O.S.)
I'm waiting?

Wash and the guards attack. Phase throws the dagger behind them. BLINK! Phase appears behind them.

57 PHASE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Looking for me!?

CRUNCH!

Knee to the face.

SLOW MOTION SHOT: Phase blinks in between each guard. Dodging bullets, throwing kicks, launching guards into the air.

RAMP TO REAL TIME: Guards fly everywhere!

Phase focuses on Wash. Kicking him through debris.

End POV:

Over-shoulder from Wash. Phase stands over him, blade in hand.

58 WASHINGTON
How did you--who are you!?

59 PHASE
Seconds to live and *these* are you last words.

A shotgun muzzle enters the frame and taps Phase's helmet. A familiar voice speaks off screen. *

60 CAROLINA (O.S.) *
Hey Wash. *

61 WASHINGTON *
Hey Carolina. *

Phase drops the dagger!

BooOOOM! The shotgun goes off!

Phase Blinks to the dagger, dodging the blast. Phase back flips away.

62 WASHINGTON (CONT'D)
Thanks...
(exhales)

Carolina cocks the shotgun.

63 CAROLINA
Don't mention it.

Carolina rapidly fires at Phase!

Phase does a series of blinks till Agent Carolina is out of ammo.

64 PHASE
Agent Carolina...What took you so long?

Carolina reloads the empty shotgun.

65 CAROLINA
A fan!
(cocks and points)
You want an autograph or somethin?

CRAAASHHH! Diesel barrels through the wall!

Large chunks of debris land on Wash!

66 CAROLINA (CONT'D)
WASH!--

Carolina is grabbed by the visor and slammed through the laboratory wall!

Carolina smashes through the glass cell, slamming directly into the containment unit.

Diesel and Phase walk through the large hole in the wall.

67 DIESEL
Phase. You get distracted in there? *

68 PHASE
Pft, I know why we're here. *

Carolina looks back at the glowing containment unit.

69 CAROLINA
So...this what you're after?

An unknown voice (ZERO) speaks from off screen.

70 ZERO (O.S.)
Why, yes...it...is...

Zero walks through the hole in the wall. He stands in front of Phase and Diesel.

71 ZERO (CONT'D)
...Freelancer.

Phase and Diesel direct they're attention to Zero.

DIESEL PHASE
Commander. Commander.

Zero gestures for Diesel and Phase to attack. They dash straight at Carolina.

Breathing. Carolina picks up the shotgun.

72 CAROLINA
Then come and get it...
(mocking) *
"commander".

Tight on her hand as she cocks the shotgun! *

SMASH CUT TO:

001070 - INT. ABANDONED BASE - TWILIGHT *

Tight on a hand changing gears. *

CRAAASHHH! The green warthog crashes through a wall and begins driving through an old abandoned base.

Careening through, caches and supplies fly into the air.

73 AXEL *
How am I alive?! *

74 ONE *
(EVIL GLEE) *
Workin' on it! *

001080 - EXT. DESERT WASTELAND - TWILIGHT *

Raymond sways gleeful as East is getting angrier.

75 RAYMOND
Hey! We're winning!

CRAASHH! The green warthog bursts out of the other side of the base.

76 EAST
Thanks new guy. *

SLOW MOTION: The warthogs are next to each other...except the green warthog is spinning through the air.

One looks at East.

77 ONE
This is why I'm number 1--
(warthog lands in front)
Nerds!

REAL TIME: One's warthog lands in front of East's. One has the lead.

78 EAST
She's a nerd! Take the wheel. *

79 RAYMOND
Wait, what!? *

80 EAST
Do it, rookie!

East hops out of the window as Raymond desperately reaches for the wheel.

East mans the turret on the back of the warthog.

CHK! CHHHHK! BBBRRRAAATTTTTT!

Bullets fly around the green warthog! Raymond screams!

81 RAYMOND *
All you had to do was pick me up *
from the airport! *

82 EAST *
Drive straight! *

83 RAYMOND *
Why are we shooting them?! *

84 EAST
I ain't trying to kill 'em! *

BBBRRRATTTT!

One swerves. Bullets ricochet off the warthog.

Axel and One look at each other. *

AXEL
(85)
You've pissed her off.

ONE
(86)
I've pissed her off. *

East runs out of ammo and grabs a sniper rifle.

POV Scope shot: East lines her sight on the warthogs tire.

She's about to pull the trigger.

The warthog swerves out of the way revealing a blurry figure (AGENT WEST) standing firm in the distance! *

RAYMOND
(87)
LOOK OUT!

AXEL
(88)
WOAHHHH! *

Both drivers pull their e-brakes!

ScreeEEEEch!

Warthogs swerve, criss-cross, and drift to a screeching halt!

They stop mere inches from Agent West. *

001090 - EXT. OFF ROAD - TWILIGHT *

Standing fearless and stoic is AGENT WEST. Experienced, hiding his old age behind his commanding presence and powerful voice.

89 AXEL
Atten-tion! Agent West on site!

Everyone climbs out and lines up.

90 WEST
Shatter Squad!

Arms on his hips.

91 WEST (CONT'D)
All you had to do was pick up the rookie! In--(stead)

92 ONE
Sir, I'll take respon--(sibility)

93 WEST
Lock it up, Agent One! Drop and give me 50.

One steps back, hesitates, and does **crouches.** West folds his arms. *

94 WEST (CONT'D)
Instead, AWOL. Illegal racing. Damage to military property.

The squad looks down in shame.

95 WEST (CONT'D)
I'd have all your asses cleaning the latrines *with* your personal toothbrushes.

96 AGENT WEST
For now, we got bigger problems. Fresh orders. *

CUT TO:

001100 - INT. FALCON BASE LABORATORY - TWILIGHT *

97 AGENT WEST (V.O.) *
There's a situation at Falcon Base. *

Fire and carnage. The glass cell is shattered. The translucent container...smashed open.

Carolina injured, crawls towards something.

Camera pans to reveal Diesel is holding someone by the neck. It's Wash! Phase brings the glowing artifact to Zero, its form hidden from view. * *

Carolina Visor POV shot: Carolina tries to focus. Dips in and out of consciousness.

98 CAROLINA
Wash...

Carolina reaches. Phase leans down.

99 PHASE
Next time...Freelancer.

SMACK! A swift boot to Carolina's face!

CUT TO BLACK:

001110 - INT. FALCON BASE LABORATORY - TWILIGHT *

WASHINGTON slams into a pillar. He's in pain. The electric circuitry on his helmet "sizzles" and "pops" from the impact.

Diesel suspends Wash in the air, holding him by the neck. Phase and Zero approach.

100 ZERO *
Well well. Agent Washington. *

101 WASHINGTON *
I've been called worse. *

102 PHASE *
The agent Washington! This man *
belongs in a museum. *

103 WASHINGTON *
Why does everyone keep saying that? *

104 ZERO *
You have from the count of 3 to *
tell me where the other artefacts *
are, Freelancer. *

Diesel squeezes Wash's neck tight. *

105 ZERO (CONT'D) *
Or we'll jam something unpleasant *
into one of your many cranial *
implants. And find out. *

Phase models the memory extraction device like a game show host assistant. * *

106 ZERO (CONT'D)
Three...

107 WASHINGTON
Does roughing up your prisoners do it for you?

Diesel punches Wash in the gut!

108 PHASE *
Where are the other artefacts? *

Phase activates the extraction device. It glows and buzzes. *

109 ZERO *
Two... *

Phase brings the extraction device closer to Wash. *

110 ZERO (CONT'D) *
One... *

Phase raises her arm, aiming the extraction device— *

111 WASHINGTON *
Wait! *
(CATCHES BREATH) *
I gotta ask. Why- is your name so dumb? *
(TO PHASE) *
The big guy called you *Phase*? *
That's just- What's *his* codename? *
(TO DIESEL) *
Is it *big? Big Boy?* *

112 DIESEL *
I'm *Diesel.* *

113 WASHINGTON *
(SNORTS) *
And the pro gaming mouse? *

114 ZERO *
How ungracious of me. Of course. *

Zero takes the device from Phase. *

115 ZERO (CONT'D) *
The name... is Zero. *

001120 EXT. FALCON BASE LABORATORY - TWILIGHT *

The base is now smoldering into the late evening sky. *

116 WASHINGTON (O.S.) *
Well that figu(res)- *

We hear something JAM INTO WASH'S IMPLANT as he SCREAMS. *

CUT TO BLACK. *

The TITLE CARD flies onto screen!

RED VS BLUE: *ZERO*

END